

## HOW I BECAME REGISTRAR

*by Karen Viar*



Participants often ask me how I became program registrar at The Monroe Institute. It is always fun to tell them, because I consider it one of the greatest stories of my life.

In March 2002 I was living in Richmond, Virginia. I had an excellent job, a very nice home, and lots of friends and lived four miles from my parents. I was miserable. Being in the computer software field since 1974, primarily as a trainer, had burned me out. The technology was changing daily, my fellow employees were getting younger, and my stamina was decreasing.

As a retreat from the madness, I periodically visited my dear friend Nancy “Scooter” McMoneagle and her husband, Joe, in the beautiful Blue Ridge Mountains near The Monroe Institute. As a native of Charlottesville, which is only thirty miles away from TMI, I was homesick for the mountains and wanted desperately to return to the area permanently. But I didn’t know how I would support myself. I just knew that I wanted out of the computer technology field. I checked Internet ads and the Charlottesville newspaper. Nothing clicked.

In tears one morning before leaving for work, I prayed: “Dear Lord and Universe, I want to be back in the mountains. I don’t know where I’m going to work or where I’m going to live, and I know I’ll have to take a pay cut . . . and that’s okay. I release everything to you.” I immediately felt a total release, both physically and emotionally. Two weeks later I received a voice message at work from Scooter. Someone up there wanted to talk to me about a job. Well, Scooter never called me at work so I was immediately curious and was certain it had to be good. I could hardly wait to leave for the day and call her.

Scooter told me that as she was driving on Roberts Mountain Road, Laurie Monroe had flagged her down. Laurie said she needed a new registrar, and while she was thinking of who she could get, she “saw” a familiar face. “It’s your friend in Richmond. What’s her name?” “Why that’s Karen. I know she’s interested in making a change, but you can’t afford her.” Laurie replied, “Let me worry about that. How do I contact her?”

So a week later, on the Saturday after the 2002 Professional Seminar, I met with Laurie for a job interview. The rest is history. I started on April 3, Laurie’s birthday, and enjoy reminding her that I am the gift that keeps on giving! I live next door to my best friends,

Scooter and Joe, in my beloved mountains, and I share with the world one of the greatest tools we have at our fingertips—Hemi-Sync®.

I am so happy to share this story with you. It still brings tears to my eyes and goose bumps to my skin. This opportunity/gift from my Lord and Universe was absolute proof to me that we have to get out of our own way because more and better will be provided for us than we can ever provide for ourselves.

### **Postscript by Laurie**

The gift of Karen Viar was one of the most significant birthday presents I have received. Several years ago, we needed a registrar and had no one in mind. So I asked my guides for assistance in finding exactly the right person. To my surprise I actually saw Karen's face in my mind, but I could not remember her name although she had attended several Institute programs and was a high school friend of Nancy McMoneagle's. Talk about synchronicities— "seeing" Karen's face, encountering Nancy on the road, Karen's readiness for a change—obviously, she was meant to be on our team.

We are pleased and honored to have Karen as our registrar. She cares deeply about each one of our participants, is passionate about TMI's mission and vision, and is just all-around competent. Thank you, Karen, and thank you, guides!

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